

Guilty Feelings

by Lucy Framboise

Category: ER

Language: English

Status: In-Progress

Published: 1999-06-12 09:00:00

Updated: 1999-06-12 09:00:00

Packaged: 2016-04-27 10:22:38

Rating: K+

Chapters: 1

Words: 453

Publisher: www.fanfiction.net

Summary: Sequel to Seule, Lucy is still having problems coming off ritalin

Guilty Feelings

Sentiments de culpabilit 

"I can't continue like this. I'm sorry, but I can't conform to your expectations. You knew I was having problems coming off Ritalin, but you failed to help me, support me, when I needed it most. You want a perfect student and I can't be that. I think it would be best if I requested another teacher." Lucy smacked her forehead against the mirror. "It didn't work last time, it's unlikely to work this time." She shook her head sadly. "Face it Luce, you're stuck with the jerk." Lucy sighed and took her bottle of tablets from behind the mirror. Not looking herself in the eye, she swallowed two of the little pills. Just as she was leaving the bathroom, she heard a knock at the door. She looked down at her grey sweat pants, over large t-shirt and untidy hair scraped back into a pony-tail. "Definitely not fit for company." she muttered under her breath. Making sure the chain was on, she opened the door a crack, and tried to shut it again. Carter's foot jammed the door open. "What do you want Carter?" she asked unhappily. "Jerry told me that you called in sick this morning. I was just wondering why." "Maybe because I didn't feel well. Not that it's any of your business." "Of course it is Lucy, you're my student." Lucy let out a frustrated noise. "After all we've been through, we're still at the superior-inferior stage. Get your foot out of my door Carter." He arched an eyebrow but made no move. "You can either come in or we can have this conversation through a lump of wood or you can go home." Obliging, Carter moved his foot. Lucy shut the door and removed the chain. As he entered the room, Carter did a quick assessment of Lucy. "You look fine to me." he finally said. Lucy just fixed him with an icy gaze. "I have period pains and diarrhoea. Like I said, it isn't any of your business." Carter looked down at the floor and shuffled a bit. "Is the interrogation over?" "Actually, I came over to apologize mainly. I acted like a jerk the other day. I saw you were having a hard time without Ritalin. I should've been

more supportive. I'm really proud of you though for having the courage to go off a drug like Ritalin and you have my full support from now on. Just try not to screw up both our careers in the process, ay?" Numbly, Lucy nodded and made the silent promise that tommorow, she'd give up.

End
file.